THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: & moreover in priuate houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades: which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,

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Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1639.

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

Te Deum.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us hoosle before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heare:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

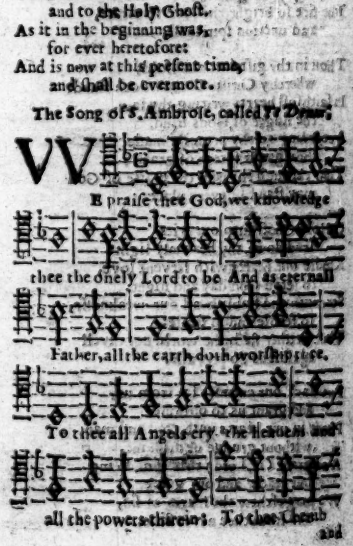
These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination.
Where with their hearts were sore combred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger sware,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Not enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that ye might art most!
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum*.



and

and Seraphin, to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull man decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell mught:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Let to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.

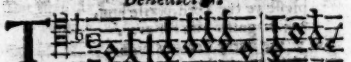
O All ye workes of God the Lord,

blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

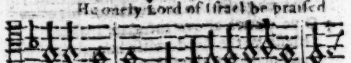
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the floods,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mizael ehe blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord &c.

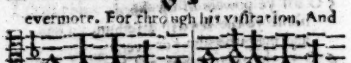
The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



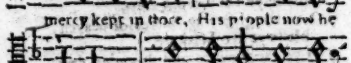
He onely Lord of Israel be praised



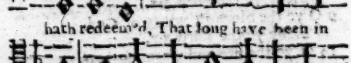
evermore. For through his visitation, And



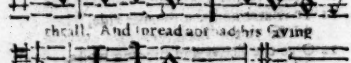
mercy kept in store, His people now he



hath redeemed, That long have been in



thrall. And spread abroad his saving



health, Vpon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind:
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

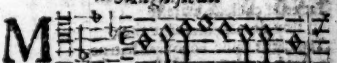
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:
And ye (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy dates.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

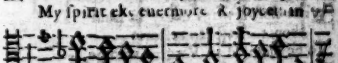
Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed *Marie*, called *Magnificat*.

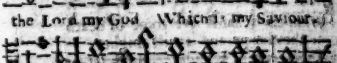


My soule doth magnifie the Lord,

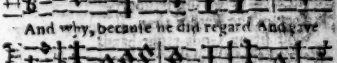
My spirit eke euermore & joyeth in ye



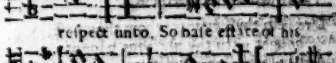
the Lord my God Which is my Saviour.



And why, because he did regard And gave



respect unto So base estate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

℣ For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that are good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

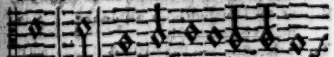
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*

Lord because my hearts desire, Hath

wished long to see: My onely Lord and

Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die. The joy

and health of all mankind, Desired long be-



fore: Which now is come into the world,

Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light.
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Saran over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

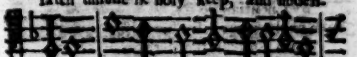
The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called *Quicunque vult.*

What man soever he be that sal-

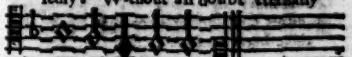
vation will attaine: The Catholike beliefe

he must before all things retaine. Which

faith unlesse he holy keep, and sodes.



ledly: Without all doubt eternally



he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne

And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compel'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

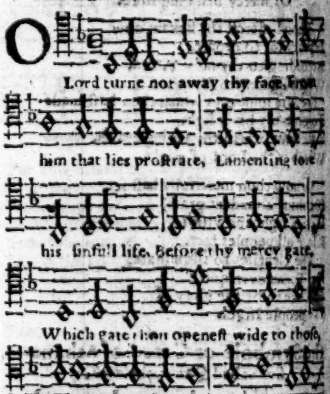
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ like wise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from dead,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sat at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
againe he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt:
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,

...e I have beene and what I am,
...now thou know'ſt it well.

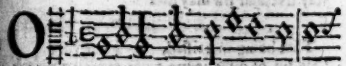
...d Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
...d eke the things that bee:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
And all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

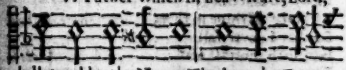
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſke
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

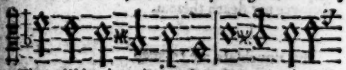
The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



Vr Father which in heaven art, Lord,

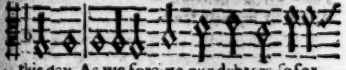


hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come,



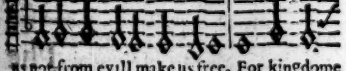
Thy will be doue in earth, even as the ſame

in heaven is. Give us O Lord our daily bread



this day. As we forgive our debters, ſo for-

give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead

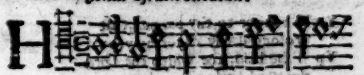


us not, from evill make us free. For kingdome

power, & glory thine, both now and ever be.

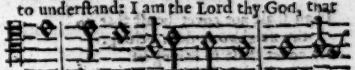
The x. Commandements.

Andi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



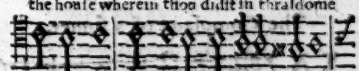
Harke Iſrael, and what I ſay, give herd

to underſtand: I am the Lord thy God, that



brought thee out of Egypt land: Even from

the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldome



live a ſlave: None other gods at all before

my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below.
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree.
Vpon their children that me hates
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

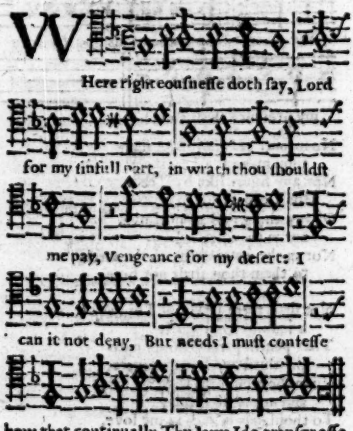
For in ſix daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:

And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet thalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.



But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

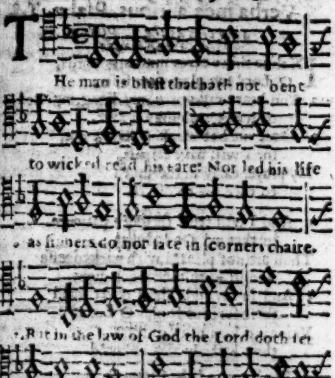
The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T.S.



3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers ſide.
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumules raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

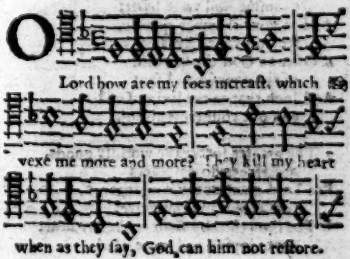
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruſe even w a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

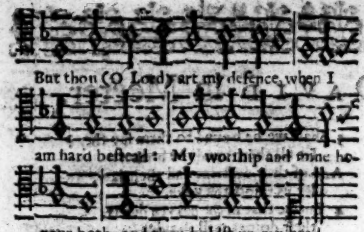
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T.S.



But



But thou O Lord art my defence, when I am hard bestead: My worship and mine honour both, and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had beset me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requests:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them thine:
And God will hate the bloodthirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulcher,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vj. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

2 Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
In feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small:
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causlesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are searched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smarte:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite:
He whets his sword, his bow he bendes,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall dartes
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he is travell'd
of his divelish forecast:
And of his mischiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat and all beasts elſe
that in the fields do feede:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breede.

9 Thou

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing loud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confoundst:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raigne,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will deale with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt.
He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessitie.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill.
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art woont,
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which men may
for every man to mark:
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest man prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terrour feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

WHat is the cause that thou O Lord
art now to farre from thine?
And keepst close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush tush saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change.
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may catch them in his net,
to spoule poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I say:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

The second part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

1 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore man hope doth rest:
lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppress.

2 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
say tush, thou car'st not for it?

3 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.

4 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.

5 The Lord shall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

6 Thou hear'st (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be prest,

7 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal xj. T.S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

1 Trust in God, how dare ye then,
say thus my soule untill?
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmelesse brest

3 Of worldly hope all staies were shrunk,
and cleerely brought to nought:
Alas the just and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majesty.

5 The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:

6 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will view:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief muse.

7 And on the sinners casteth fourth,
as thick as any raine
Fire and brimstone, & whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.

8 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the just and upright men
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Salvum me fac. Psal xii. T.S.

Sing this as the 5. Psalme.

1 Help Lord for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout:
To speak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still we will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extollt
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppress:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefe manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extold.

Vsque quo Domine, Psal. xiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
shall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere shall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possess.

4 Lest that mine enemies say to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start:
In thy relieefe and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal xiv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

1 THere is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad moods
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find,

3 They

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
not in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

LOrd keep me for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assigned to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I thus thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tried me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee

Declare

Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſtie.
10 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

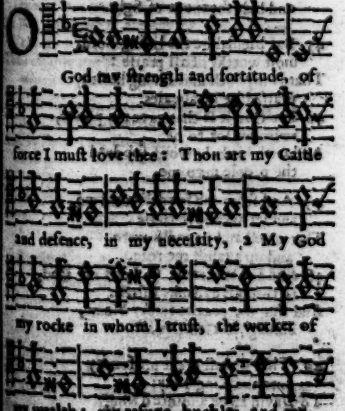
1 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
12 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confounde:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

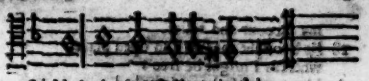
13 Vp Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
And when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace

Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.





3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſung:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death theſe was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,

my succour and relief.
28 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder barres of brasse,
he gave mine arms the might.

34 Thou teacheſt me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from seditious folk,
that still in strifes are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seede for aye.

Cxli

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

1 The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies succeſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

1 IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſtie of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou art ſav'd,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18 Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheare full countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:
11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to perfor me the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we singe right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy behest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present greefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relefe.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full throng of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily:
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsherd drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feete:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be sufficed,
and those that do indeavor
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall laste.

3 My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafters
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal.xxiii. W.W.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ills:
For with thy rod and shepheards crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.
14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the Snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.
16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine,
Remit my sin and mine offences,
and make me cleane againe.
18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.
20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.
3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to leave:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawll:
And think to cate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I

give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaine,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face (saith thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxviij.T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, left I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and perverse,
That speake right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal.xxix.T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potestates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

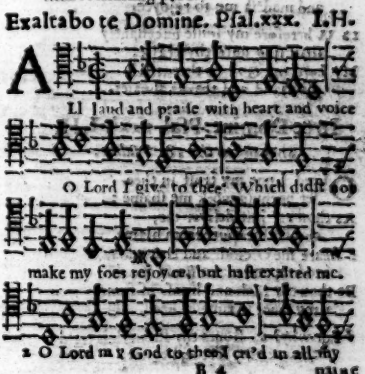
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

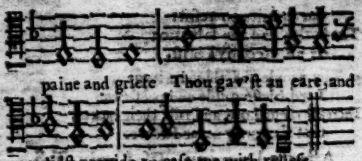
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Vnicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging seat:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal.xxx. I.H.





paine and griefe Thou gav'st an eare, and
didst provide, to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turnd'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceasantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine, Psal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this to the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and towre:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threat my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trodt:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hands
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.

30 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

31 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
32 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

33 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
34 Be strong and God will stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my selfe
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hanger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our ſoule doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay.
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare,
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relicfe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deeds
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and ſollow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay:
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul maiſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,

O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.
9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue,
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.
15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord why wilt thou ſo long forbeare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule, mine onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.
27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing land and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. L.H.

Sing thus as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.
3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.
5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuiſe ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

Sing this in the 35. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out-
their bow eke have they bent: (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubteleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and wayes
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that whore ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet

all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

19 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
20 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.
21 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
22 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
23 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
24 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
25 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
26 God doth them help save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Psalme.

1 VE me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds stink and are festred so,
as lothsome is to see
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.
7 My loynes are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my grones
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give care to me.
16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set,
in place, a woefull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse:
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 33. Psalme.

1 I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.
5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do ſtande
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wans
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.
13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall.
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtreugth for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I H.

Sing this as ver. 13. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraide:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aide.
5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to bee
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.
11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercies (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.
19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill fears do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name.
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.
23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 10. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the lande:

And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickenesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickenesse say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwaies,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Iordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaile,
my soul with paine oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xlij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

IVdge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

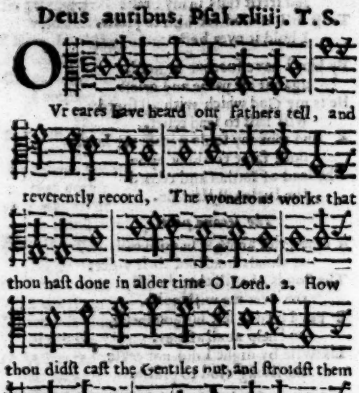
3 Send out thy light, and clear thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwaies best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all paine and grief:

He

He is my God which doth alwaies
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliiij. T. S.



3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'dst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Iacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou hepst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flie before our foes,
and so were ever-rodd:
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods
when we were spersh abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattred we do remaine.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing mock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked mens
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly fine as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at needs:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 15 Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of my scribe,
that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekenesse truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.
7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:

God

God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to beholde
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſet,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall records
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 34. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtande
When we with woe are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one ſure flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and wath his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
the can no whit decaye:
Although againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſtay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Iacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and ſee w mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are haſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & ſpeares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtoute
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and towert
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifolde:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extolde.
3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his well beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.
8 God on the heathen raigneth, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break.
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw, as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death a so
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I. H.

Sing this as the 43. Psalme.

ALl people hearken and give care
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark;
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead straungers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

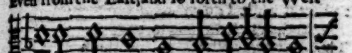
20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.

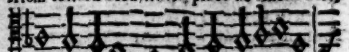
THe mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus

And all the world he will call and provoke.

Even from the East, and so forth to the West



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh best,



God will appeare in beauty most excellent

Our God will come before y long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Iudge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Iisr Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stalle:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th' Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abusèd,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.
My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seeke:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind,
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face dar'st thou
my word once speake or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

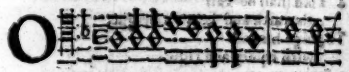
19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and wax'st bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile,
thy mothers sonne most deare.

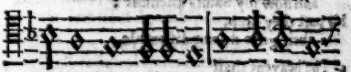
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth p'ease me well: and he shall see
to walke in godly waies.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.

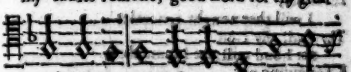


Lord consider my distresse, and now

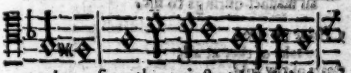


with speed some pitie take: My sins deface,

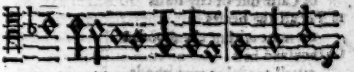
my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great



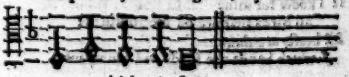
mercies sake. 2. Wash me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjust and sinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my bainous



crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sinne alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was I,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue natie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works & praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
nor their in pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind opprest,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Then shalt accept then our offrings
of praise and righteousnesse I says
Ye calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this on the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be try'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unlose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offred sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offrings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall

Grant that of thy Ieruſalem
vprear'd may be the wall,
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of Iuſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, blond and wrong.
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad;
For why? my truſt all times hath been
vpon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted alle
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed vpon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and crie,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone, in all the hast,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull
their divellish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore,

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroid and gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I. H.

Sing this in the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:

With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stith and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut w̃ their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si verè vtique Psal. Lviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 42. Psalme.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischiefe to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poysen and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouths throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broken in flight.
8 As snailes do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

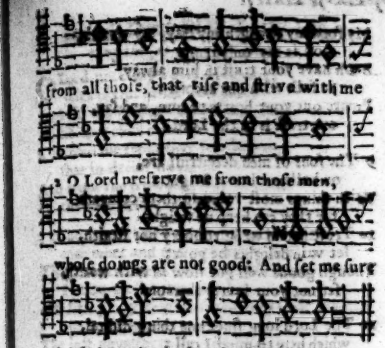
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. I. H.

End aid and save me from my foes, O

Lord, I pray to thee; Defend and keep me



3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and make all lands
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stands.
6 At night they fair and seek about,
as hounds they howle and grine:
And all the Citie cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength I, doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. LXX.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagu'st thine
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shewe
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:

He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rock of thy great power
my woſfull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I muſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ayes:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aide:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaide.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 Oh have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrog, robbery nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing diſtild,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wildernеſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaui

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked woik they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile:
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 10. Psalme.

Thy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayer heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art befet about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flouds of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always:

With

With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds w fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe before will I
to offer and to praye
And there I will my vowes apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal.Lxvij. LH.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

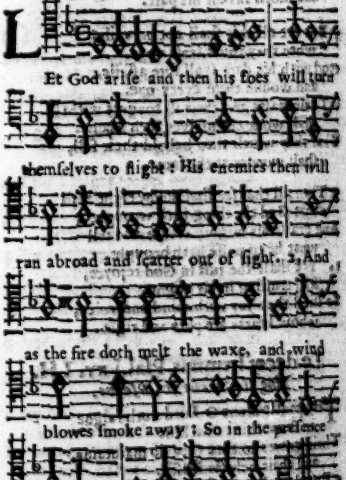
HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wiſhe:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal.Lxviij. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,

unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, ye rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bason be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posterity,
give thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Iuda made their host:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us?
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearemen rank
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

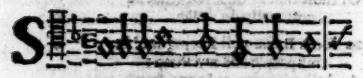
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:

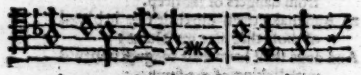
The

The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac, Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

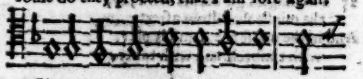


Ave me O God, and that with ſpeed,



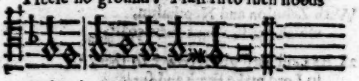
the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my

ſoule do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.



2 I ſticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas

I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my bretbren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth, this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walke:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talke.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoul devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their of-ſpring eke expells
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefs ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure,
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Iudaes Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee requiret
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpills
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

Inte Domine. Pſal. Lxxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give care and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throngt
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay:
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:

But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily helpe doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good helpe O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

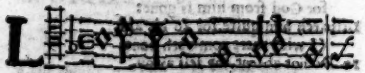
19 That I thy strength & might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

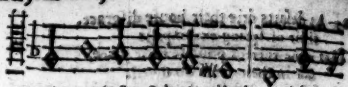
23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seeke to worke me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

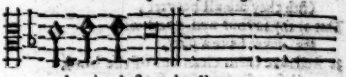


Ord give thy judgements to the King,



thone instruct him will: And with

his sonne that princely thing, Lord



let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weake and poore,
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land anew sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.
12 For he the needie sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:

He

He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Citizen eke full well shall sped,
the fruits thereof shall passe
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal Lxxiij. T.S.

Sing thus: the 44. Psalme.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wraps as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn backe
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
rben Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourger every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth foile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boarde,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpentes head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring w ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forwoen and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) ſet be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forgot not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee.
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

I Said to the mad people fay,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

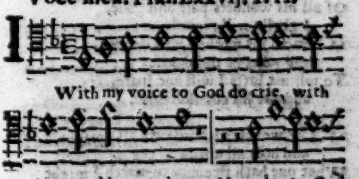
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

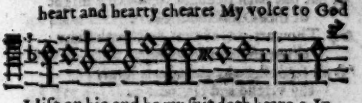
7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thy dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

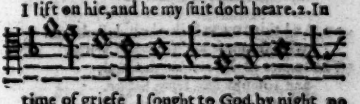
9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

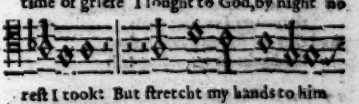
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

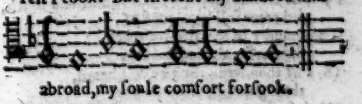
Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

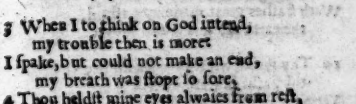












3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwaies from rest,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

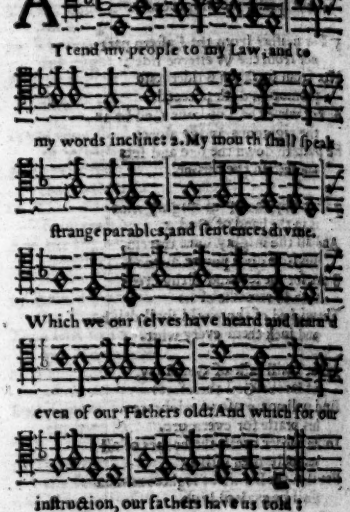
13 Thy works O Lord are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match y might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched armes:
The loanes of Iacob that descend,
and Iosephs seed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plentously:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviij. I.H.



4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise,
5 To Iacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their shafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The

The fourth part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanese?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deepe
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of meickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East-wind blow away,
and brought in the South-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dales therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God efftsoones:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloods:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flond.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy?
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them in deed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this to the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou O Lord thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:

All

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Iacobs seed destroide
his habitation and his land,
they have left wast and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faules,
withspeed some pitie show:
And aid us, Lord, in all affaules,
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours grieve and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing't his anthe 77. Psalme.

1 Thou herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Ioseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrow deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there:
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

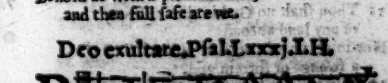
13 The Beare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heaven look betimes:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

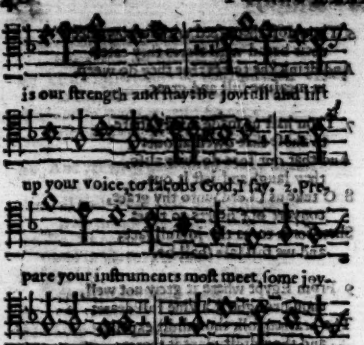
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the soune of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I. H.



1 Light and glad, in God rejoyce, which



is our ſtrength and may the joyfull and lift

up your voice to Iacobs God I ſay. 2. Pre-

pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-

full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and

Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſperch which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from bussing brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when thus I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him ſtill:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flourilh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. Lth.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe, lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children for the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them at thy right.

Deus

Deus quis. Psal. Lxxxiij. I.H.

Sing this in the 77. Psalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy peace so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see,
how they do rage and raye:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folke they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on (say they) let us expell,
and pluck those folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a force and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb thare:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which man do cast,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forests spilat
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laide:
And of thy stormy wind and thonne,
Lord make them all afraide.

16 Lord bring them all to thee desire,
to seek rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and leave to seeke thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander falle:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this in the 77. Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoasts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes find a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wronge:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and singe:
O Lord of hoasts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies!
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hoasts to me give heed,
and heare when I do praye:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I saye.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dales beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence

will

well grace and worlhip giue:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoasts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Iacobs seed,
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us eeke good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grieuous paine and griefe oppresst,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his truste in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke'st wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and milde,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

15 O turne to me and mercy graunt,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſave thine own ſervaunt,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

That City ſhall full well endure
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty bee:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fil'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be daye,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And how, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheast:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North & South, y East and West,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand eash houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knoweth aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:

And

And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him from
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perforce will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up w might,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks downe,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall be deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaspheme have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed ode
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoste,
both now and eke for ever
Through skie and earth, and all the coste,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Dominie refugium. Psal. XC. I.H.

Sing this at the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroade:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and paine
to dust, or clay, and thin,
And then thou saist againe retaine,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as asleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works y we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eyes:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime the day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere ỹ the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on-high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they ỹ brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Iacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure, the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:

That

That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord,
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke into his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And

12 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
13 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

14 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
15 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvij. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ills
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviij. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. LH.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although it be
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

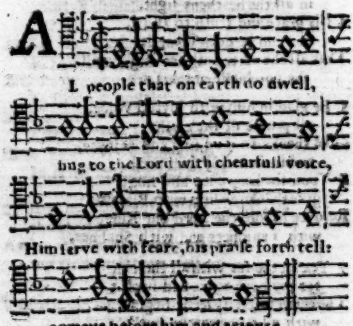
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O land and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name always:
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keepe:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
owne flock and paſture ſheepe.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart:
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The loſty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I calle
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fed:

And

And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

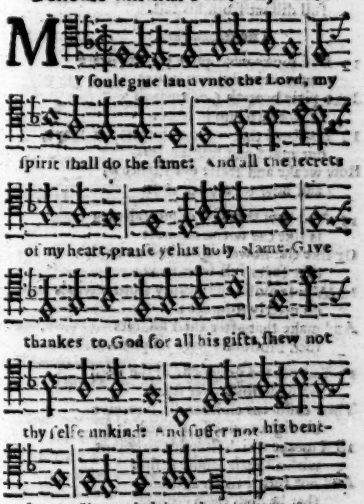
The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in their ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.S.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,

when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

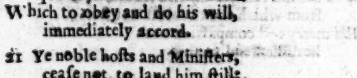
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their children's children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

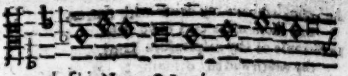
19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

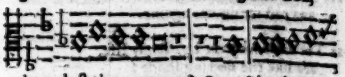
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. W. K.



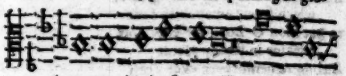
Y ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeak



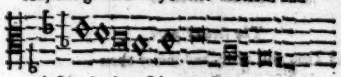
good of his Name. O Lord our great God,



how doſt thou appeare? So paſſing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maieſtie in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounds the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,

Where

Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the hye hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:

So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 101. *Pſalme.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye:

11 When thus he ſaid, To I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abodes
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anoointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtoret
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Ioſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient mon
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.

29 He

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay.
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noysome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abounde
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their grounde.

The fift part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was falne upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreist.
41 He opened the stony rocke,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ay mindfull was he thot.
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull landes.
The labours of the people eke
they took into their handes.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W. K.
Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they cleane forgate:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire,
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanenesse therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:

And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break.
To turn his wrath left he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blond,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blond of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring thy did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to ly:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvij. WK.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West from North to South
his hand did bind them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to tast such troublous storms
of iron plaints do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknesse out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he throw down the gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their souls so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
where in they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name.
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running floods to drie deſarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the braid beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout;
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou bee
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt they ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound;
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Iuda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his of spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance falls
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for ayet
And as a girdle wherewithe
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within a my pained breste
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this to the 59. Psalme.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dewe is the dewe that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:

By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies deade
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

Sing this to the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tende:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W. K.

Sing this to the Paſſe meaſure.

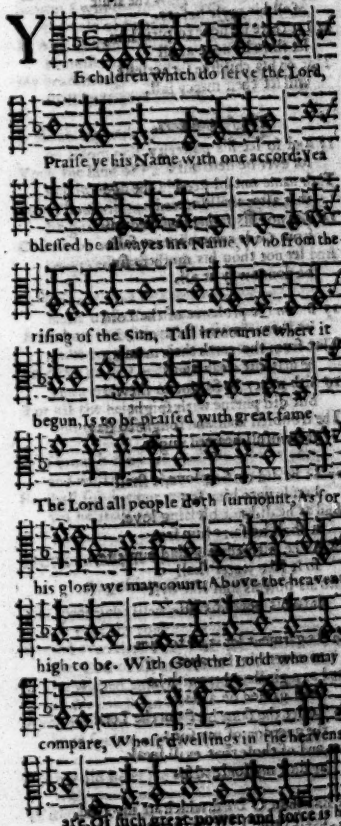
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W. K.



6 He

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was beut:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory ſhewd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans floud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine floods appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe,
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal Cxv. M.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee, humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:

For

For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My mourned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars bee
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 19. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for ayes
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is hee:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay.
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the prehemineace,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The

The third part.

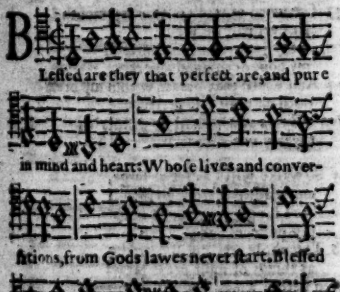
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar;
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.



3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked things:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſclose,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is ravish'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
Bre[illegible] to know thy judgements high,
what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 [illegible]nd men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire;
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have, choſen and found:
Iſet thy judgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I do feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me to with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as free at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Been before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou made'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember;
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joye,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great worke
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songe
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleept
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that flothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forgee,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as greate so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hast to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The xx. part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?
83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me fare:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.
87 Almost they had me cleane defroid,
and brought me quite to grounde:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenant keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xxi. part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight but me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine cares and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xxii. part.

97 What great delight and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policies:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencies.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.
102 I have not swerv'd to thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any deal:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learn'd,
that greatly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xxiii. part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my path wheresoever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe,
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life addresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to death's doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I chuse give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My soule is aye in my hand,
that dangers me affraies:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me as a prey:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law I have for ever claim'd
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and let my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do always detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements straight
I am as one astou'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy Law likewise they have transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them said in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I do abhorre therefore.

PS. The xvij. part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they find a light most clear:
And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them ehe in ure.

135 Thy countenance w doth surmount,
the Sunne in his bright buet
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The xvij. part.

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudget
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnesse (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble & griefe have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day wake light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take.
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gon back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare,
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy comandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causlesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoce.

165 Great peace & rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxij. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find access:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And

And in thy Law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Graunt me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements mine eyd stay
let me the fauour tyd.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy comm̃aundements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I warr̃e,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents to black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock fleds,
And all of Isaacks seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life save save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W.K.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect.
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiij. T.S.

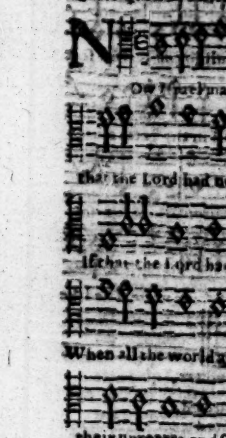
Sing this as the 7. Psalme.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stufe with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiij. W. W.


Now Israel may say, and that truly: If
that the Lord had not our cause maintaind,
If that the Lord had not our right sustaind,
When all the world against us furiously made
their uproares, and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud and roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater Noster.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly, will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth be,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THose that do put their confidence
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone.
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

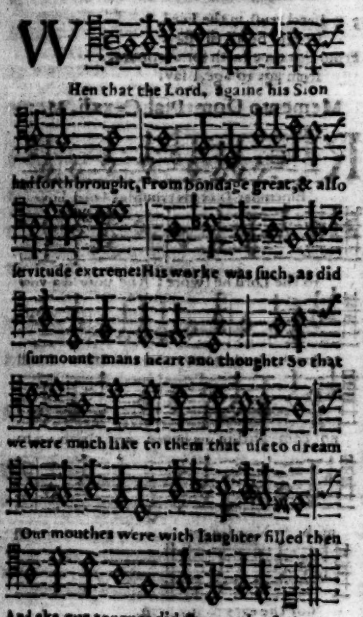
Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide.
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glo-

Glorie to God the Father of magne,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccourt
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W. W.



2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſartes
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when even ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and advauncelie,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſtake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone, when
dangers me oppresse: I call, I sigh, plaine
and grone, trusting to find release. 2. Heare
now O Lord my request, for it is full due
time. And let thine eares aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sinnes and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sins
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eyes
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behaw'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.

REmember Davids trouble Lord how
to the Lord he swore: And vow'd a vow
to Jacobs God, to keepe for evermore: I will
not come within my house, nor climb up to
my bed: Nor let my Temples take their rest
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David sworn it worth,
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Then shall thy sonnes sie ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to budt
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore.
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It cals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly oyntment,
Which on the sacrifices head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the deaw of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

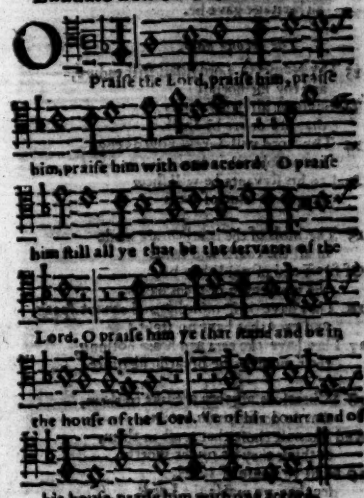
Ecce nunc Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven found,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.


O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
him, praise him with one accord. O praise
him still all ye that be the servants of the
Lord. O praise him ye that stand and be in
the house of the Lord. Ye of his court and of
his house, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Iacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ov'r from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:

He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
22 And gave their land to Israel
an heritage to be,
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

23 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be shall.
24 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

25 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
26 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
27 They have eke ears and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

28 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
29 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

30 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heaven,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T. C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

O Land the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ayee

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight,
And starres that do appeare,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne left he not more,
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wildernesse,
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

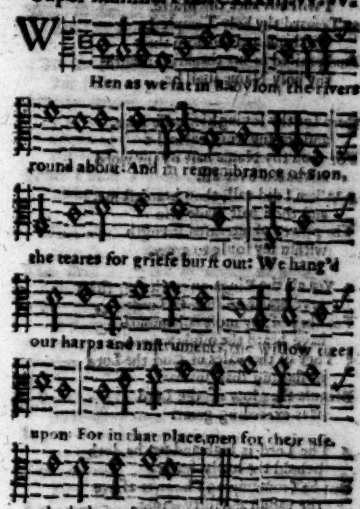
20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. vv. iv.



3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if Ierusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tide for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curled noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack and raze their wals,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this to the 112. Psalme.

THen will I praise with my whole heart of
my Lord my God always:

Even

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee;
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord induces for aye,
Lord doe me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti Psal. Cxxxix N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me tri'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide;
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shrowd me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be.
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say:
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their spirit.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues to they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works contrive,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be:
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
Make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they sound:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own dee
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

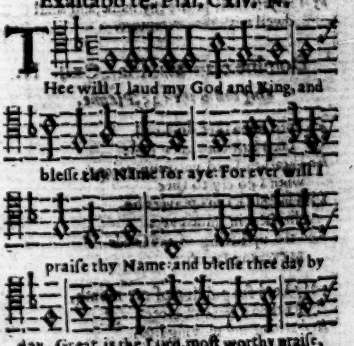
LOrd heare my prayer; hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy stative truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accombred spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth fail;
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hease and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way, wher I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me:
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.
11 For thy names sake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all:
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

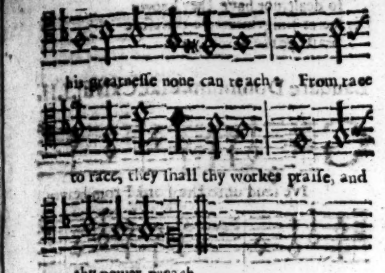
Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeild.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest for in price:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow downe O Lord
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch & they shal smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and soundnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Vnto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanities:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilties.
12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.





1 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
2 And they ſhall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

3 And they into the mention ſhall
breake off thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
4 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

5 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
6 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
7 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
8 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

9 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
10 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their fliding he doth ſtay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all releeve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
14 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
15 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

16 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
17 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

1 MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confeſſe.
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

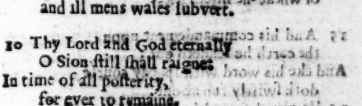
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

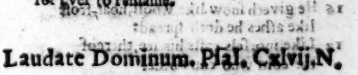
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth lend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and all mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.





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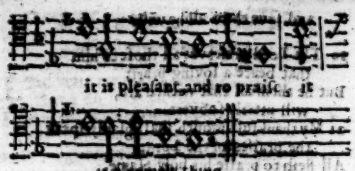


it is pleasant, and to praise it

is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite:
6 The Lord releves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harpe,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace and with the flowr
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like woolll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

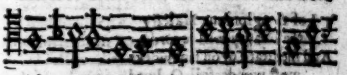
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Iacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise, ye the Lord alone.

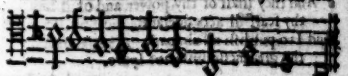
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviij. I. H.

Ive laud unto the Lord, From heaven

that is so hie: Praise him in deed and word



Above: he starrie skie. And also ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire:
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Even unto both more and leſſe,
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harpe
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now alond upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 With praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the vioII, and
upon the harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with ſtoc
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T. B

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Ieſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer

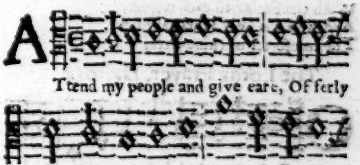
BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

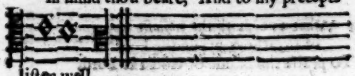
The X. Commandements of God Exodus 20 W. W.



ATtend my people and give eare, Of ſerly

things I will thee tell: See that my word

In mind thou beare, And to my precepts



liſten well.

1 I am thy ſoveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will,
For ſo thou migheſt ſoon purchaſe blame
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intende
That thou long daies and good maiſt live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have.
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

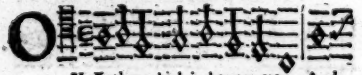
The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep theſe lawes our hearts reſtore
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.



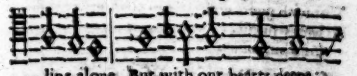
VR Father which in heaven art, And

The Lords Prayer.

mak'ſt us all one brotherhood, To call

upon thee with one heart, Our heavenly Father

and our God. Grant we pray not with



lips alone, But with our hearts deepe

ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine Holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, bloud or any ill
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unitie.

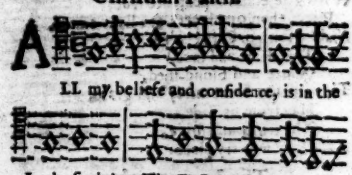
O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong the feeble heſt
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

For

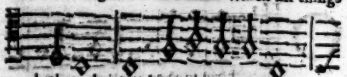
For thou O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord.
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

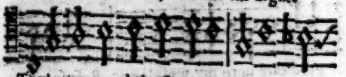


ALL my beliefe and confidence, is in the

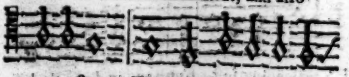
Lord of might: The Father which all things



hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre, The earth and all that is

therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone,
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Iudge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Iesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might:
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:

That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.
O blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

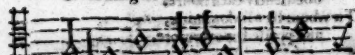
O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee,

All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightyes most
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

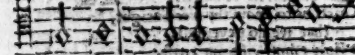
Ive peace in these our daies O Lord,

Great dangers are now at hand: Thine



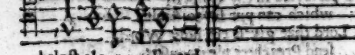
enemies with one accord, Christs name

in every land, Seek to deface, root out



and race Thy true right worship indeed:

Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou



helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through mistbelieve and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack

Which we unkindly gainstrive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word.
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and let thy Spirit downe send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Lord in thee is all my trust,

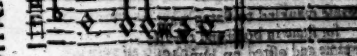
give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuse me

not that am unjust, but bowing down the hea-

venly eye: Behold how I do still lament my

sinnes wherein I do consume my daies

for them shall I be theirs, sith thee to



please I do intend.

No, no, not so thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire,
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crimes:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in times.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall fast away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did dawn thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be land therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought e's but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun aboue in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor Back their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas, for whom all these
were made them for to tale,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Not doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortall strife.

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink,
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and the with spears:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

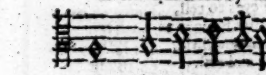
And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

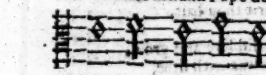
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R.W.

Reserve vs Lord by thy deare Word,



From Turk and Pope defend vs Lord,



Which both would thrust out of his throne

Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in vnities
In all our need to vs defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse vs to saluation before the beginning of the world, and euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the pretious blond of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for sauing vs from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentnes & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer vs not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doo worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our dept is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ, thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

OEternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue cõmitted against thee and vnfainedly repent vs of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy deerely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A Table for the whole number of the Pſalmes, and alſo in what leafe you may find euery of them.

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49	All people hearken.	24
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117	Except the Lord.	77
	G	
29	Giue to the Lord ye.	12
37	Grudge not to ſee.	18
48	Great is the Lord.	23
54	God ſaue me for thy.	28
105	Giue praiſe vnto.	60
107	Giue thankes vnto.	62
148	Giue laud vnto.	86
	H	
12	Help Lord for.	5
13	How long wilt.	5
51	Haue mercie on me.	27
56	Haue mercie Lord.	29
67	Haue mercie on.	34
73	How euer it be.	39
84	How pleaſant is.	47
91	He that within.	51
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	2
11	I truſt in God.	5
20	In trouble and.	9
25	I lift my heart.	11
34	I will giue laud.	16
39	I ſaid I will looke.	19
40	I waited long, and.	20
43	Iudge and reuenge.	21
77	I with my voice.	41
92	It is a thing both.	53
100	In God the Lord.	55
101	I mercie will and.	56
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	64
116	I loue the Lord.	68
120	In trouble and in thral.	71
121	I lift mine eyes.	75
122	I did in heart reioyce.	75
	L	
6	Lord in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me for.	6
26	Lord be my iudge.	12

Pſalme.		Folio.
35	Lord pleade my.	16
42	Like as the Hart.	21
68	Let God ariſe.	34
72	Lord giue thy.	38
86	Lord bow thine eare.	48
88	Lord God of.	49
130	Lord to thee.	78
140	Lord ſaue me.	83
141	Lord heare my.	84
	M	
23	My ſhepheard.	11
45	My heart doth take	22
62	My ſoule to God.	31
70	My Lord my God.	37
103	My ſoule giue laud.	57
104	My ſoule praiſe the.	58
146	My ſoule praiſe thou.	85
	N	
115	Not vnto vs.	67
124	Now Iſrael.	76
	O	
3	O Lord how are my foes.	1
4	O God that art.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord giue eare.	6
18	O God my ſtrength.	7
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	9
22	O God my God.	10
31	O Lord I put my.	14
44	Our eares haue heard.	22
51	O Lord conſider my.	26
55	O God giue eare.	28
60	O Lord thou didſt.	31
63	O God my God.	32
64	O Lord vnto.	33
70	O God to me take.	37
79	O God the Gentiles.	42
94	O Lord thou doeſt.	53
95	O come let vs.	54
98	O ſing ye now.	55
102	O heare my.	56
108	O God my heart.	64
117	O all ye nations.	68
118	O giue ye thanks.	68
123	O Lord that heauen.	75
129	Oft they now.	77
131	O Lord I am not.	78
133	O how happie a thing.	79
135	O praiſe the Lord.	79
136	O laud the Lord.	80
139	O Lord thou haſt.	82
141	O Lord vpon thee.	83
	P	
38	Pvt me not to rebuke.	19

Psalme.		Folio.
105	Praise ye the.	61
136	Praise ye the Lord.	82
147	Praise ye the Lord.	85
	R	
61	REgard O Lord.	32
132	Remember.	78
	S	
59	SEnd ayd and.	30
63	Sane me O God.	36
90	Sing ye with praise.	54
129	Such as in God.	76
149	Sing ye vnto.	87
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	5
19	The heauens.	9
23	The Lord is onely.	11
24	The earth is.,	11
27	The Lord is both.	12
28	Thou art O Lord.	13
32	The man is blest.	15
36	The wicked with.	17
41	The man is blest that.	20
46	The Lord is our.	23
50	The mighty God.	24
50	The God of gods.	24
53	The foolish man.	28
57	Take pitie for thy.	30
65	Thy praise alone O.	33
76	To all that now.	41
80	Thou Heard that.	45

Psalme.		Folio.
85	Thou hast beene.	48
87	That citie shall.	49
89	To sing the mercies.	49
90	Thou Lord hast.	51
93	The Lord as king.	53
97	The Lord doth raigne	55
99	The Lord doth.	55
110	The Lord did say.	65
112	The man is blest that	66
125	Those that do put.	76
138	Thee will I praise.	81
145	Thee will I laud.	83
	V	
7	VNto thee God we.	40
	W	
9	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
	With heart and.	4
10	What is the cause.	4
52	Why doest thou.	28
74	Why art thou Lord.	40
111	With heart I do.	66
114	When Israel by.	67
126	When that the Lord.	77
137	When as we sate in.	81
	Y	
33	YE righteous in the.	15
47	Ye people all in.	23
58	Ye rulers that are.	30
66	Ye men on earth.	33
113	Ye children which.	66
150	Yeeld vnto God the.	87

These yee shall haue in the beginning of *the Psalmes.*

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suite of a sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the 3. children.
Benedictus,
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The x. Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue after the end of the *Psalmes.*

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gent.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord.

FINIS.